

LAND IN MOLUS FOR SALE

I offer for sale a two-thirds interest in all that farm and premises on which the late Harrison T. Smith resided...

DRS. SOMERS & DOHERTY,



DENTISTS.

Office—Y. M. C. A. building, Moncton. References—New York College of Dental Surgery, and University of Pennsylvania.

NOTICE!

Having placed a new Steam Engine in our

CARRIAGE FACTORY

We are prepared to furnish Carriages as cheap as any in the market. Good Light Driving Wagons, \$60.00.

Did You Ever

Handle a Cigar that sold as readily. DID YOU EVER Sell a Cigar that pleased your customers as well.

DID YOU EVER Carry a Cigar so highly spoken of. DID YOU EVER Smoke its equal for the money. DID YOU EVER See anything to touch the

SOMETHING GOOD

The best Five Cent Cigar ON EARTH. Manufactured only by the EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL.

Commission Merchant.

All kinds of country produce sold on Commission. Quick sales and prompt returns. Highest market prices realized.

IF YOU WANT

A good tight Valve, get the genuine

AMERICAN STOCK,

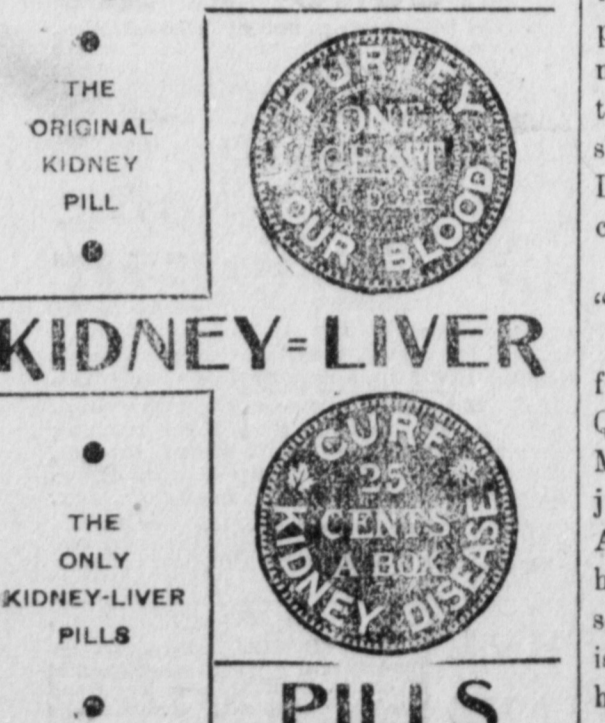
I CARRY A FULL LINE. J. S. CURRIE, Mill & Steamboat Supplies, 57 Water St., ST. JOHN N. B.

FOR SALE!

My Dwelling House and Premises on Queen St., now occupied by Dr. Bourque and adjoining the residence of Henry O'Leary. The lot has a large frontage on the street, and affords room for the erection of a store or office.

DR. CHASE'S

KIDNEY=LIVER PILLS



THE ORIGINAL KIDNEY LIVER PILLS. THE ONLY KIDNEY=LIVER PILLS.

And then Lady Brandon seized the bell-rope and rang a hasty appeal.

CHAPTER VII.

By noon the following day peace and quietness reigned in the house of death; the passionate weeping and wailing, the first wild outbreak of sorrow, were over.

They laid the illustrious statesman, the man whose heart had been faithful to one passionate love, in state in his own chamber, with hangings of black velvet and wax tapers, and the fairest June flowers about him, whose hands should never more gather leaf or blossom; and then with lingering looks at the marble face, so grand in its sculptured beauty, they had left him to the silence that should never more be broken.

Veronica sat in her own room—a pretty room that opened on the western terrace—silent, dazed, bewildered. She still wore her evening dress of Black lace; she had never changed it; her dark hair hung over her shoulders; the beautiful face with its passionate sorrow, its untold story, was pale and worn, her eyes looked brighter and darker. What had she not suffered sitting there—with emotion, what bitter pain, what untold woe?

"His daughter!" She came back again and again to these words, "his daughter." The proud, noble statesman whom all England revered was her father. Oh! if she could have but known it before! If she had but time to pour out the passionate love of her heart to him. If there had but been time to tell him how proud and happy she was, how she valued her birthright, how she rejoiced in the knowledge that he was her father.

So many things were clear to her now. She had never understood his strange manner toward her, half love, half avoidance. One thing after another unveiled itself, so that she almost wondered at last that she had not guessed the secret. And she was Veronica Brandon, heiress of Queen's Chace. She repeated the name over again to herself—"Veronica Brandon"—and each time she liked it better.

Henceforward she could do as she liked she could make every one happy, she could lavish wealth on the things she loved best, she could do untold good.

She was roused from her reverie by the entrance of Lady Brandon. Looking at her, Veronica realized what she had suffered; her face was quite white, with dark circles round the eyes. She had wept almost incessantly since her husband's death, but now she seemed calm with the calmness of despair. She closed the door and, coming up to Veronica, took the girl's cold hands in her own and looked earnestly into her face.

"Veronica," she asked, "have you kept the secret?" The young girl raised her head proudly. "Did you think that I should betray it?" she asked. "I am not a traitor, Lady Brandon."

"I know, I know; forgive me for speaking hastily. Veronica, I am almost mad. You cannot realize what I have to suffer; you cannot understand my position. I would rather—these are not wild words, but true ones—I would rather kill myself than that the world should know how cruelly I have been deceived, that I had but the ashes of my husband's love, that he never cared for me, that his heart had been given to another before me. I could not bear it, I could not survive such a downfall to my pride, my affection, my standing and position in the world; I should not survive it."

"I am very sorry," said Veronica; "I cannot help it, Lady Brandon; it is not my fault, you know."

"Think, too, of Katherine, my beautiful child, brought up as her father's heiress. All her life she has deemed herself heiress of Queen's Chace, her future secure. O Veronica! think what a blow it will prove for her. It will kill her!" And the poor lady's lips quivered again. "Then," she continued, "you do not know my people, the Valdoraines. They are the proudest people in England; they would—I dare not think what they will say or do when they hear that my child is disinherited. I shall never look them in the face again. I wish that I had died before this day came."

"I am very grieved," said Veronica, "but I cannot help it."

"Poor Katherine! so happy in her future! They called her heiress of Queen's Chace when she lay in her cradle. My pretty child. It is not right, it is not just! I have done nothing to deserve it. All my life I was good and faithful to my husband. He has left me a legacy of sorrow and shame. Poor Katherine! how is she to bear it, Veronica? Will it make her hate him and dislike his memory?" "No; she is too noble for that," said Veronica. "Have you forgotten what he said to her on the evening before his death?"

"No. O Veronica! my dear, I cannot tell her—I cannot, indeed! She has been so light-hearted, so happy, all her life.

Until now she has never had any sorrow, any care. How can I, her own mother, go to her and tell her that she and I are to be driven out, away, from that which we have always held to be our own? How can I go to her and say that she must lay down every hope, every brightness of her life, and suffer—Heaven knows what?"

"You forget that she has Lord Wynleigh," said Veronica, gently.

"I do not. I foresee fresh trouble there. He loves her, I know, but his friends are proud; they would oppose his marriage with a disinherited girl. She would in all probability lose her love with her fortune. O Veronica! I cannot bear it." She drew nearer to her. "You love her, Veronica. I know you do. You have said so a hundred times. You said—see, I remember the words—you would give your life for her if she needed it, because she was the first to love you. You said you would stand between her and every sorrow; that an arrow meant for her heart, should first of all pierce yours. You said that, Veronica."

"Yes, and I meant it," she acknowledged. Lady Brandon drew still nearer and laid her hands upon her shoulders. It seemed to Veronica that the breath came in hot gasps from her lips.

"She does not want your life, Veronica; to give it would not serve her. Will you serve her as you said you would? Will you let the arrow meant for her heart wound yours?"

"Yes," said Veronica. "You know I will." "Will you save her youth, her love, her hope? Will you keep her life bright and unclouded? Will you keep her as happy as she has been? Will you serve her, loyally, faithfully, as you have said?"

"Yes," she answered again; and then Lady Brandon drew the girl's face down to her own.

"You will do all this? Then, Veronica, burn the will, burn it, and keep the secret till you die," she said.

Veronica drew back pale and trembling.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Peculiar Case.

COVERED WITH PIMPLES.

AN ANXIOUS MAN

The Disease Disappears in Three Weeks by the Use of "B.B."—Letter from Manitoba Fully Describing it.

DEAR SIRS,—During the winter of 1892-93, I was covered with Pimples on the inside of my right leg between the knee and the ankle. As I never had anything of the kind before I was anxious about it, and sought medical advice, but getting no relief from the doctor I tried a bottle of B.B.B., applying some of it to my leg as well as using it internally, and to my surprise the nasty disease, whatever it was, disappeared within three weeks, and I am thankful to say it has never re-appeared.

N. MITCHELL, Carman, Man.

The Massacres at Sassoun.

LONDON, March 29.—The Daily News to-day prints another four column account of the Sassoun massacres, as narrated to its social correspondent by a Turkish soldier who shared in it. The soldier gloried in his deeds, and laughed over the worst acts of brutality.

The News correspondent adds: "The soldier declares that not fewer than five thousand Armenians were slain, and but for the coming of Mushir to stop the slaughter, the soldiers would have destroyed every Christian village in the Sassoun district, and not one Christian would have been left."

The Truth Ought to be Known.

Rev. T. Dunlop, Alliton, Ont.: "Your K. D. C. has done all it claims to do. Two members of my family have been wonderfully helped, though, so far, they have used one package. This is the first testimonial I have given to any remedy, but the truth ought to be known." Old men and women, young men and maidens should test our wonderful remedies. They prevent indigestion and cure dyspepsia. Samples free to any address. K. D. C. Co., Ltd., New Glasgow, N. S., and 127 State street, Boston, Mass.

Kouchibouguac Beach.

Mr. Robert Grogan finished putting in the ice at the Beach on Monday last.

We have not seen any wild geese yet, but some of our sportsmen are building ice-houses and getting their decoys ready.

A large flock of crows was seen flying towards the Blue Ridge on Monday.

Messrs. Michael Kelly, John and James Callender are hauling out logs.

It is said that Andy has his bell, but we have not heard it ring yet. Perhaps it is a dumb bell.

The musical sound of William Betts' old circular is heard once more.

Patrick Gorman captured a fine otter one day last week.

Use K. D. C. for all stomach troubles.

"Lullabye."

Come little baby Away to your rest, Go to sleep baby On mother's breast.

Your tiny hands, Your funny nose, Mother loves all Down to your toes.

Hush little baby, Close your eye, God watches over, Mother is high.

Bye O, my baby— The kitty-cats sleep— The robin slumber, In woodland's deep.

The downy, white chicks Have gone to their rest, Cuddled up snugly 'Gainst the hen's breast.

Bye O, my baby, Mother's dear joy; Fall asleep gently, My own darling boy.

Angels are guarding thee Way up in the sky, Thy mother is singing A sweet lullabye.

THRIFTY MOTHERS CAN DRESS THEIR LITTLE ONES HANDSOMELY AND CHEAPLY.

Thrifty and economical mothers rarely buy new clothing for their children, yet the little ones are always well and handsomely dressed for school and church. This is the result of using Diamond Dyes, which make all the fashionable colors with but little work.

Suits for boys and little dresses and jackets for the girls that have faded and become discolored, are quickly transformed into new garments by the magical working of Diamond Dyes.

These wonderful package dyes cost but 10 cents per package; they are simple to use—indeed any child can use them and get a grand color. The colors produced by Diamond Dyes are fast and strong, and in many respects far superior to the colors used in large dyeing factories.

When buying dyes for home use see that your dealer gives you "Diamond Dyes"; imitation and worthless dyes will ruin your materials and garments.

Diagnosis by Telephone.

The beneficent uses of the telephone are not as yet fully understood. The other night young Smythe awoke about 3 p. m., with an excruciating pain in his stomach. The more he squirmed the worse he grew. Finally the terrible thought flashed upon his mind that he had been poisoned. In a moment he dashed out of bed, down stairs to the telephone, and demanded to be switched on to his physician's number without delay.

"For Heaven's sake, Doctor, come at once! I'm poisoned!" The M. D., who had also crawled out of bed to answer the summons, growled back, "What makes you think so?"

"Frightful pain—awful cramps—inside's on fire—hurry up, or I'm a dead man!"

"Humph! Does—er—does your stomach make any noise?"

"Yes; kinder growls—must be arsenic, or something."

"Growls, eh? Just put the 'phone against the pit of your stomach. Ah! I thought so—you've been to the French hospital fete this evening, haven't you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Exactly. You're suffering from a general fermentation of lemonade, crab salad, fruit cake, pickled oysters, and Roman punch. You're all right. Just take a little peppermint and ginger, then to bed, and grin it through."—San Francisco Examiner.

CATARRH RELIEVED IN 10 TO 60 MINUTES.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Short.

The Campbellton Enterprise tells how one Lawrence J. Lapointe, of Nash's Creek, tried to evade the liquor license law. His plan consisted of the issue of tickets, marked ten, twenty-five and seventy-five cents each. He offered these tickets for sale on the understanding that he who purchased a ten cent ticket, would on presenting the same receive a drink without paying for it, as the money had been previously given for the ticket. The holder of a twenty-five cent ticket would be entitled to a small flask, and the holder of a seventy-five-cent ticket would be entitled to a "square face." The inspector brought Mr. Lapointe before a magistrate and he was fined \$50 and costs for selling liquor without license. It came out in evidence that it was at Lapointe's that Jerry Murphy purchased the four bottles of liquor that were found with him when the train ran over him on the 31st ult., and mutilated him so badly that he died the next day.

The rapidity with which croup develops calls for instant treatment; and yet few households are prepared for its visits. An admirable remedy for this disease is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has saved hundreds of lives and should be in every home where there are young children.

USE PELEE ISLAND WINES FOR DEBILITY NATURE'S TONIC.

E. G. SCOVILL, AGENT PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE, ST. JOHN, N. B. MARCH 15th, 1895. DEAR SIR—My family have received great benefits from the use of the PELEE ISLAND GRAPE JUICE during the past four years. It is the best tonic and sedative for debility, nervousness and weak lungs we have ever tried. It is much cheaper and pleasanter than medicine. I would not be without it in the house. Yours, JAMES H. DAY, Day's Landing, Kings Co.

E. G. SCOVILL, TEA and WINE MERCHANT, Wholesale. 62 Union Street, St. John, N. B.

T. CURRAN,

Successor to Curran & Walker. DEALER IN—

RIDY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERYWARE and GLASSWARE.

FLOUR & MEAL, BOOTS & SHOES, READY-MADE CLOTHING

ALL GOODS SOLD AT VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

KINGSTON, KENT COUNTY, N. B.

TAILORING.

Our Fashion Plates and reports for Spring and Summer of 1895 have arrived. We also have the Samples of our purchase of Cloths, which excel anything we have yet shown, and we are always to the front, but our eyes are ever open for improvement, and if there is anything new we know about it and get it. Our traveller will visit our customers and others during March. Kindly reserve your clothing order until you have seen him.

E. C. COLE,

Palmer Block. . . 178 Main Street, Moncton.

Paterson & Co.

70 GERMAIN STREET

ST. JOHN, N. B

BOOK and JOB PRINTERS.

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BLANK BOOKS Manufactured at Short Notice.

High Class Work. Prices Lowest in the City. Estimates cheerfully furnished. CHROMATIC PRINTING a Specialty.

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The Great Kidney Regulator and Morning Tonic.

PREVENTATIVE FOR ALL DISEASES.

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